Al-Man-Sir

OR,

RHODOMONTADOS

OF THE

Most Horrible Terrible and Invincible CAPTAIN

Sr Fredrick Fight-all.

English and *French*.

Flectere si nequeo Superos, Acheronta movebo.

If that the Gods wont lend an ear, then Hell
Shall quake when I my dreadful stories Tell.

LONDON,

Printed by *Peter Lillicrap*, for *Philip Briggs* living in Mermaid Court at the lower end of Pater-noster-row. 1672.

UMI

UMI

The most incomparable Sir Frederick Fight-All to the Reader.

Reader,

I Suppose thee both Noble and Valiant, or else thou wouldst not presume to handle this Book, or hazard thy understanding in reading such, and so many prodigious Atchievements contain'd therein. To hear of thousands killing thousands, is no more then the death of one man by another, but for a single person to slay a thou-

sand, and they all *Emperours*, *Kings*, and *Princes* is a work impossible for any but me Sir *Frederick Fight-All:* I can outdo, what e're was heretofore accounted Fabulous, and incredibly dangerous; were the *Centaure* living, I would make him crawl away upon his Hands for safety, leaving his Headless *Horse* a sacrifice to my Fury. O that I could but see whether one of the *Cadmean Race* durst peep his Head above ground, I would quickly make him hide himself in the next cavern to the Center. This may be prov'd, and more, from what I have done; the truth whereof, if any are such impudent Infidels as to question, let them be ramm'd through the body of the Earth, that the *Antipodes* may satisfie their unbelief.

It is a thing for *School-boys* to admire a *Garagantua*, a *Mandevill*, a *Scare-crow Drake*, with puny deeds of *Chivalry*, poor *Pigmy-Crane oppugnors*!

Let Mars *and* Hercules *astonisht stand,*
Hearing the direful deeds of my right hand.

Mc-

Methinks I could unhinge the *Poles*, and were they not too big to grasp, I would tear the World to Raggs. It hath been hitherto for the sake of my own Country, (which *Cannibals* admire for giving me breath) that I did not wish (as *Archimedes* did, that *Rodamontado* Kickshaw compar'd to me) that I might find some other Footing, than what is common to Mortals, that I might twirle the giddy Inhabitants of this World into a perpetual motion.

Many such trifles I'me asham'd to own,
Which are but foyls to deeds which I have done.

Let it suffice to give you an account why *I* describe my own Heroick Actions, and not leave it to the care of my admirers: *Cæsar* writ the *Commentaries* of his own victorious Life, then why should not I write *mine*; *He* was afraid some detracting *Writer* might lessen his Worth to men, but my Fear is they would over-va-

lue

luc mine to the *Gods*, and so by jealousie incense their *Deities*, to whom I shall ever bear an *amicable respect*, whilst I am the *Bulwork* of *Christendom*, and the most Invincible

Sir *Frederick Fight-All.*

From Hercules *Pillars the* 5*th. of the Month* Javan.

RHODOMONTADO'S

I.

WHen I came into the World *Mars* (the God of War) did ſit aſtride my Shoulders, *Hercules* was at my Right Hand, and *Samſon* on my Left. *Atlas* at my Thighs, *Mercury* on my Head, *Venus* in my Eyes, *Cupid* in my countenance, *Nero* in my Heart, *Jupiter* in all my Body. In ſuch ſort that when I walk't it was with ſuch wonderful Force and Strength I cauſed the Earth to tremble, the Heavens were aſtoniſht, the Wind ceaſt, the Sea became calm, Women big with child miſcarried, Men in general every where fled before me, and the moſt valiant and couragious, ſeeing me cryed out one and all: *Libera me Domine.*

RHODOMONTADO'S

I.

QVand ie vins au monde, Mars m'entra dans les eſpaules, Hercules dedans le bras droit, Samſon au gauche, Atlas és iambes, Mercure en la teſte, Venus aux yeux, Cupidon en mon viſage, Neron en mon cœur, Iupiter en tout le corps. De maniere qu'auec l'abondance de ma force quand ie chemine, ie fais trembler la terre, le Ciel s'eſpouuante, le vent ceſſe, & la mer deuient calme, les femmes groſſes auortent, les hommes fuyent qui deçà qui delà, & les plus vaillans & courageux voyans ma preſence diſent tous d'vne voix: Libera me Domine,

II.

I Swear——————— Villain if I come there, I will give thee such a blow with this battoon, it shall drive thee six foot within the Earth, so that there shall nothing remain of thee above it, but thy right hand to put off thy Hat when thou shalt see me pass that way.

III.

CErtainly when I consider how many graces Fortune hath endued me with, I have not time sufficient for so many considerations: For in the first place she hath heaped on me force, and overwhelmed me with strength, she hath quallified me with courage to the least punctilio, and hath form'd and fashion'd me out of the greatest vallour. So that I am as a Colomn in *France*, a Bastion in *Spain*, a Fortress in *Italy*, a Castle in *England*, a Cittadel in *Germany*, a Tower in *Poland*, a Rock in *Armenia*, a Wall in *Denmark*. To be short I am generally better quallified then all the men in the world, being a refined mettal taken out of the bowels of the fat of the Earth and conceived by generosity.

II.

IE jure Dieu, vilain, ſi ie vois là ie te donneray vn tel coup auec ce baſton, que ie te feray entrer ſix pieds dedans la terre, tellement qu'il ne veſtera rien de toy hors d'icelle que ton bras droit, pour m'oſter ton chapeau lors que tu me verras paſſer.

III.

CErtainement que quand ie conſidere, combien la fortune m'a deſia de graces, le temps me defaut à faire toutes ces conſiderations : pource qu'elle m'a premierement comble de forces, elle m'a qualifié de courage, elle m'a fabriqué de tres grande valeur : comme vne Colomne en France, vn Baſtion en Eſpagne, vne Forteresſe en Italie, vn Chaſteau en Angleterre, vne Citadelle en Allemagne, vne Tour en Polongne, vne Roque en Armenie, vne Muraille en Dannemarc, & m'a orné generalement ſur tous les hommes du monde, moy qui ſuis vn metail purifié ſorty des entrailles de la graiſſe de la terre & engendré de generoſité.

IV.

I Swear by the bones of the Sun it is as impossible for my right hand to strike any with my Battoon, and not to kill, as for the Sun to cease from running his dayly course through the Heaven.

V.

TRuly (and without swearing by the beard of my great Grandfather) I do not believe there is any thing in the whole world, which can equal the horrible, dreadful and furious terribility of my courage. And what is there think you in the whole world which will not honour and obey me, if so that *I* can make the earth tremble, the Heavens afraid, the Stars to disappear, the savage beasts of lofty Mountains, and craggy Rocks to hide themselves therein. And moreover the birds which people the Airy Region, the Fish whose Kingdom is the sea, and men the most valiant and courageous, with one sole angry glance of my eye, *I* reduce them to the Chaos of their first principles.

IV.

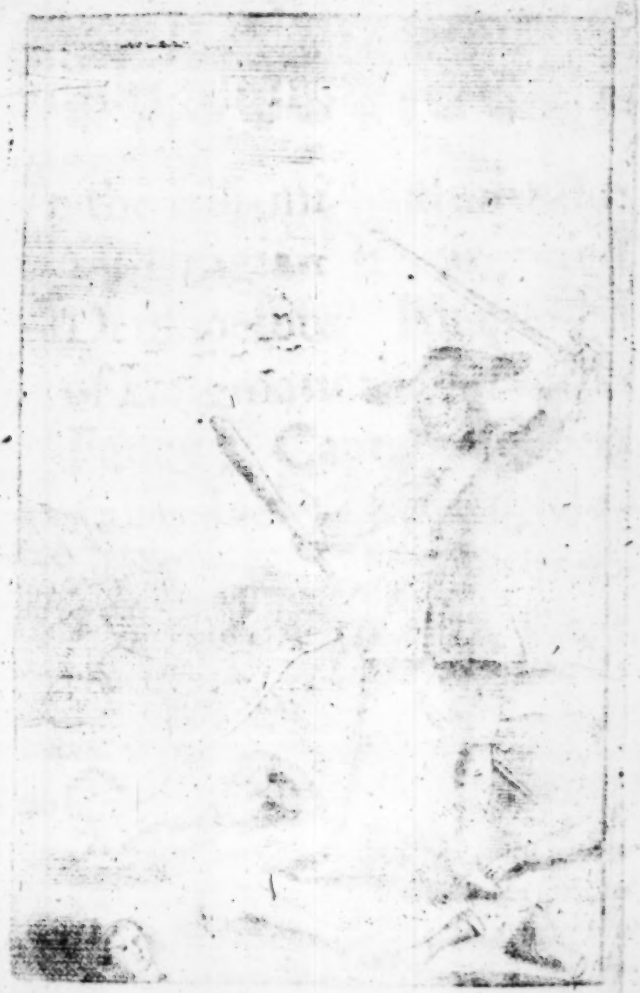
IE iure par les os du Soleil, qu'il n'eſt pas plus poſſible à mon bras dextre de donner coups de baſton ſans tuer, que au Soleil de ceſſer de faire ſa courſe par le Ciel.

V.

VEritablement ie ne croy pas qu'ü y ait choſe au monde qui puiſſe eſgaler l'horrible, eſpouuentable & furieuſe terribilité de mon courage. Et quelles ſont ces choſes creées en ce monde, qui m'honorent & obeyſſent, ſi moy auec ma grand force ie fay trembler la terre, eſpouuenter le Ciel, ſecher les planettes, ceſſer levent, arreſter la mer, les beſtes des hautes montagnes, & les beſtes ſauuages qui habitent és petites montagnettes ou colines ſe caches en icelles. Et qui plus eſt les oyſeaux qui volent par l'air, les poiſſons qui nagent en la mor, & les hommes les plus vaillans & courageux auec vn ſoul regard de mes yeux ie les mets en la ſepulture.

VI.

GO to my Cook, and tell him, it is my command that he ſpit me immediately a dozen and half of Demicannon, latded with Pikes, Muskets, and Halberds, which I have taken from my enemies in pitcht Battles, and let there be the Bandeleers of a Foot-company to hang about inſtead of Saſſages, having done this, let him put over the Grid-Iron, and broil me three or four dozen of Carbines, with a ſcore or two of pocket Piſtols, fryed with Brimſtone, and Salt-peeter ſauce, and then come and ſup with me, for this is the Food which I am accuſtomed to feed on.



Ie suis la Mort

To the Elli-mi-hammi-rammi-ziragian Elixir, and Deusnoctous Rhapsodist of Enigmaticall and occult Fancy, Captain *Robert* (alias Jack) *Pommell*, Metropolitan Hydro-mel-mercurialist of *Fleet-street*.

SIR,

I *Implore your pardon on the flexed knees of that grand respect which I must shew diurnally, and owe you diuturnally for this Pyramidall presumption of obstetricating this*

Gygantick Birth, under your Pegasian, *or rather* Helliconian *Patronage.*

Your rash Negation will but irritate Al-Man-Sirs, *and my just passion, in denying that Protection, which the Gods have courted us to accept under the Heaven-spreading lofty Wing of* Joves *Eagle, when she sits abrood on a Cloud to hatch* Lightning *and* Thunder, *with which her Master doth* Tonnitruate *and* Fulminate *the affrighted inhabitants of the* Universe *into a* Non-entity *of rational Intelligence.*

That Pallas *was the product of* Jupiters *Head-ach,* Manu-ducted *into the Society of Celestial existencies, by* Vulcanian Midwifry, *is an opinion not to be opposed, if we believe, no Fabulous dotage in* Veterane Parnassites, *or* Hypocrenians: *but who the Gossips were to this Jovial* Off-spring, *comes not within the verge of our strictest indagation, if none; a great oversight in the Gods to act against approved custome.*

To

To avoid which errour (for it seems the Gods of old, were subject thereunto as well as Mortals) I have judiciously elected you as Godfather, for the Reciprocal *Reputation of you both; your lofty expressions, and* Al-Mansirs *loud actions, having already timpanis'd Fames cheeks into the danger of a Rupture. For at the* Inauguration *of your vulgar-non-intelligible-invisible conceits (invisible I call them, because they soar out of the ken of dim-sighted Mortality)* Ophthalmick *Fame stood on Tip Toe, ready for the Wing, who, as soon as she heard you named, commenc'd her Commission thence, and flew first through* Englands Metrapolis, *in all the secret recesses thereof, then to its adjacent* Suburbecarians, *and in all places, with her Trumpet sounded the harmonious Levets of* Pammellian Eulogies.

And that your Cheek may not seem to borrow tincture from Aurora's *complection, for Patronizing what cannot claim desert, or merit*

rit, know, that Al-Man-Sir may boast of as much Deity as Pallas, and not inferiour in Metaphysical extraction, if you observe this parallel betweene them: Pallas proceeded from Joves Head, Al-Man-Sir from Mars his Buttocks, by a stish in Battail, the first and Virgin cut of that bloody, yet bawdy Cormuter, thus you see he was begot by a Sword, conceived in a wounds Womb, and obstetricated, with the blood which flowed from the profundity thereof. Both their Genitors were Deities, yet differ in this, one is of the upper house, the other of the lower.

My final, and ultimate request is, that you, being placed in the Zenith of sublime fancy, will so instruct this Stripling, that he may not fall into the Nadir of low, and popular expression; cloath his understanding out of your Wardrope of hard words, such, so difficile, long, and Syllabically extended, that each word may require an half hour in the pronunciation, and when delivered and stretcht out, a whole

league

league by the chain in length, and let them have so insufferable a sound, they may as infallibly kill, as Cannon-shot at the same distance. This will be a great ease to Al-Man-Sirs *hands, and feet; the one will not be troubled to foot out their Revenge, nor the other to hack and hew out the way, if his tongue, by your help may be furnished with words shall kill, as sure as his Sword, by this means, that, with his Battoon, will have some respit from their bloody Sweats, and labours, and for the ease you give those dreadful Executioners, their Master shall give you the Turn-over of their future Service, and I shall daily pay you the tribute of my just admiration, whilst I am known to be,*

R. H.

VI.

ALlez à mon Cuiſinier, dites luy qu'il mette en la broche douzaine & demie de coups d'artilleries lardez avec infinies tronçons de picques & hallebardes, que i'ay ſurmonté en ce monde: & deux ou trois douzaines de mouſquets & piſtolets ſur le gril, & vous viendrez ſouper auec moy. Car c'eſt la viande de laquelle i'ay accouſtumé de manger.

VII.

I Am King of *Paladins*, the terrour of the World, the flower of the Nobility of *Rhodomontado's*, *Furioso's*, *Superboso's*, *Rolands*, and *Olivers*, beautified with infinite Graces, fair as an Angel, the heart and courage of *Lucifer*, a Servant to the mighty Queens of the Earth, a Friend to distressed Ladies, and the Soveraign Prince of the Anthropophagi or Man-Eaters.

VII.

IE suis Roy des Paladins, la terreur du monde, la fleur de la noblesse des Rodomonts, Rolands, & Renaud, doüé d'infinies graces, beau comme vn Ange, cœur & courage de Lucifer, seruiteur des Dames, & Prince souuerain de la compagnie des matois.

VIII.

ONe day in battle I found out the Queen of the *Amazons*, she seeing me resolved that I should fall by no other hand than that of so great and mighty a Queen, and thereupon raiz'd her hand with her Sword therein, but I not willing to loose any time struck her, at which she fell to the Earth; then taking her by the hair of the head I threw her with such fury and force that she flew to the fifth Heaven, and fell upon *Mars* as he was sporting with *Venus*, the fall of whom broke his head. *Venus* being greatly afraid cryed out for help, at whose cry the Gods came running to her aid, but were much astonisht when they saw *Mars* stretcht out upon the place. Hereupon *Jupiter* thrust his head through the casement, and saw me distributing wounds among my enemies with so much anger and fiercenes that the fire which flew from every blow, resembled another *Mont-Gibel* or *Ætna*: Therefore *Jupiter* said to all his Brother Gods that none of them should stir or make any further noise of what was done, since it might be supposed, that he which had killed *Mars* the God of War, was every whit as able to kill the rest of the Gods which yet remained living.

VIII.

VN iour ie trouué en vne bataille la Royne des Amazones, laquelle me voulant tuer de son espée, hausſa le bras, & moy ſans perdre temps ie luy coupè, & auſſi toſt la ietté par terre puis la prenant par les cheueux ie la iette de telle furie & violence en l'air qu'elle donna & paſſa inſques au cinquiéme Ciel, rencontrant Mars qui joüoit aux cent auec Venus, auquel elle rompit la teſte. Venus grandement eſpouuentée, s'eſcria demandant ſecours, & à ſon cry accoururent tous les dieux, leſquels demeurerent fort eſtonnez voyans Mars eſtendu ſur la place. Lors Iupiter miſt la teſte à la feneſtre, & me vit iettant coups d'eſpee contre mes ennemis de telle cholere, que le feu qui ſortoit d'icelle ſembloit eſtre vn autre Mont-Gibel ou d'Ethne. Partant Iupiter dit a tous les Dieux, qu'il ne ſe remuaſſent ou fiſſent aucun bruit, d'autant que celuy qui auoit tué Mars eſtoit aſſez ſuffiſant pour tuer encore tout autant de Dieux qui reſtoient en vie.

IX.

HAve a care Sirs, ſtand back there at a diſtance, till *I* have put on my Cloak, for the very wind that comes from the bare Cape thereof is ſufficient to fan yee five hundred leagues diſtant from the *Pyrenean* Mountains.

X.

IF my Sword could expreſs what wonders it hath done, yet would it want time to diſcover all. What is it if not that, which hath peopled all the Church-yards in the Univerſe? What is it, if not my *Toledo* which hath inricht the Chyrurgeons of this Terreſtial Globe? What is it that hath ſent ſo many continually to the Sword-cutlers? What is that which hath cut in peices the beſt coat of Mail? What is that which ſo derides the Bucklers of *Barcelona*, which hews the cabaces of *Calatayud* if not my Sword. For it did cut the Head-peece vizors of *Almazen* with as much eaſe, as if they had been made of a Melon or Cucumber.

IX.

GArdez-vous (mes Seigneurs) retirez vous vn peu iuſques à ce que i'aye mis ma cape ou manteau, pource que le vent d'icelle eſt ſuffiſant pour vous enuoyer cinquantes lieuës loin par delà les monts Pyrenées.

X.

SI mon eſpée pouuoit dire ce qu'elle fait, le temps luy defaudroit pour en diſcorrir. Qui eſt-ce ſinon elle, qui peuple plus tous les cymetieres qui ſunt au monde? Qui eſt-ce qui fait riche les Chirurgiens de ceſte terre? Qui eſt ce qui donne continuellement de la beſongne pour trauailler aux armuriers? Qui eſt-ce qui rompt la maille plus fine? Qui eſt-ce qui ſe mocque des boucliers de Barcelona, qui 'taille les cabacez de Calatayud ſinon elle? Carles caſquets d'Almazen elle les coupe autant facilement comme s'ils eſtoient fatis de melon.

XI.

THese twenty years my Sword hath provided for me, by which I am feard of men and beloved of Women.

XII.

ONe told me that the Grand Seignor had committed lately great slaughters among the Christians depriving them in a barbarous manner of their Legs and Arms, but if I come there, I shall soon cool his courage, for I know by the living bones of my Father, he will no sooner see me, but he will lay on his own life violent hands, to avoid falling into mine.

XI.

IL y a vingt ans que cette eſpée me donne à manger. Par elle ie ſuis craint des hommes: & aimé des femmes.

XII.

ON m'a dit que le grand Turc commet pluſieurs meurtres, qu'il coupe iambes & bras: mais par la vie des os de mon pere, ſi ie voy là il n'aura plus de hàrdieſſe: pource que voyant deuant luy ma preſence, il ſe donnera luy-meſme la mort de ſa propre main, afin qu'il ne vienne à tomber ós miennes.

XIII.

WHen I ſpeak my voice penetrates the depths of Hell, where ever I appear, the World offers me a free ſubjection from Eaſt to Weſt. It is well known, that where ever I am my Bedſtead is made of the ribs of Giants, the ticking of my bed is filled with the Mouſtacho's of the Maſters of the Camp to the Grand Turk, my Bolſter with the Brains which I boxt out of the heads of his Captains, my cloaths are made of the Hair of *Amazons*, my coverlids are compoſed of *Switzers* beards, my curtains of the hair of the eye-brows and eye-lids of *Hungarians* and *Germans*, and the wall of my lodging is built not only with the pieces of Head-peeces but the entire heads of the ſtandard bearers to the Queen of *England*, which I lopt off with my dreadful and formidable Sword, the floor of my houſe inſtead of Brick is paved with *Janazaries* Teeth, my tapiſtry are the skins of *Arabians* and Sorcerers whom I unbarkt with the point of my Dagger, the tiles which cover my houſe are the nails of Monarchs and Kings, whoſe bodies long ſince in deſpight of them and thoſe miſerable carcaſſes they indeavoured to defend, with a kick of my Foot I tumbled into their ſepultures.

XIII.

Avec vne seule voix ie penetreray & enfonceray l'Enfer, & de ma seule presence i'assuiettiray tout le monde depuis l'Orient iusques à l'Occident, mesme que ie le pilleray, & ravageray & mettray en pieces les hommes qui sont mis en iceluy. Puis on sçait par tout que ie suis. Que i'ay mon lict dressé sur des testes de Geants, les matlas sont remplis de moustaches de Maistres de Camp du grand Turc, & les Traversins de cerueller qu'à coups de soufflets i'ay tirez de la teste de Capitaines, les draps sont tissus de cheueux d'Amazones, les couuertures de barbes de Suisses, les courtines de sourcils, & paupieres de Hongres & Allemans: Et la muraille de mon logis est bastie de pieces tant de casques que de testes entieres des Porte enseignes de la Royne d'Angleterre, lesquelles i'ay trenchees auec ceste craincte & formidable espee: le plancher de ma maison est en lieu de carreaux accommode de dents de Ianiceres: La tapisserie sont peaux d'Arabes & sorciers que i'ay escorchez auec la pointe de ma dague & les tuilles qui couurent ma maison sont ongles de Monarques & Roys, les corps desquels il y a ià longs temps qu'en despit d'eux & à leurs corps deffendant, i'ay mis a coups de pied en la sepulture.

XIV.

SCorning to draw my Sword againſt a bravado *Engliſh* Captain, I gave him ſuch a kick in the breech, that he mounted into the Air and knockt his head againſt the Sun with ſuch great force, that he was the cauſe of it's Eclipſe for five days; immediately this Captain kneel'd before *Jupiter*, praying him to pardon me all my offences, in recompence of the kindneſs I had done him, by that kick of the Arſe I had given him, which ſent him to Heaven among the Stars, ſince it lay in my power to ſend him as far (a contrary way) to Hell among the damned.

XV.

WIth one ſingle hair of my Mouſtachos which I will dart at thee, I will make ſo great a gap in thy body that the whole Infantry of *Spain*, and Cavalry of *France* ſhall be able to paſs through without touching either the one ſide of thee or the other.

XIV.

IE meſpriſe de mettre la main à l'eſpée contre vnbrauache Capitaine Anglois ie luy donné vn tel coup de pied, qu'il alla frapper de ſa teſte dans le Soleil de telle force, ce qu'il le fit eclipſer l'eſpace de quinze iours, & de là en apres ce Capitaine s'eſt agenoüillé deuãt Iupiter le priant de me pardõner mes pechez en recompenſe de ce qu'avec ce coup de pied ie l'auois mis au Ciel avec les eſtoilles, moy le povant envoyer en enfer auec les malheureux & damnez eſprits.

XV.

AVec vn poil de ces mouſtaches que ie te ietteray, ie feray vne telle ouverture en ton corps, que toute l'Infanterie Eſpagnolle & la Caualerie Francoiſe aſſeront au travers ſans toucher a l'un ny à l'autre coſté d'icelle.

XVII.

LAdy of my heart command me ſome-thing which belongs to my Profeſſi-on, for I ſwear to you by the great ſnaggy Tooth of *Cerberus*, to defye for your ſake ten men together, and would ſcorn to flye, came there as many more. Command me to kill one, two, three, four, fifty, or ſixty perſons: to cut off the Legs, Arms, or gaſh the Face of any one that dares e-qual her ſelf to you, for theſe things ſhall be ſooner done then commanded.

XVI.

DAme de mon cœur, commandez moy quelque chose qui soit de ma vocation: car ie vous iure par la grosse dent de Cerbere de deffier pour l'amour de vous dix hommes ensemble, & quand il en viendroit d'auantage ie ne m'en voudrois fuir. Commandez moy de tuer vn, deux, trois, quatre, cinquante, soixante personnes: couper iambes, bras, taillarder le visage de quelqu'vne, qui se soit osé esgaler à vous: car ces telles choses seront plustost faites qu'elles n'auront esté commandées.

XVII.

With this moſt redoubted Sword, I ruine, I ſet on fire, and put all into a flame, tryumphing over Armies, laying waſt Cities, Caſtles, Towers, Walls, and invincible Fortreſſes. With my preſence I make *Jove* hide himſelf, *Mercury* fly, *Cupid* tremble, *Mars* diſguize and tranſform himſelf, and make him ſtand and ſee me take the Tribute, which *Venus* gives me, to let him know and ſee, I'me more her Gallant now than He.

XVII.

Avec cette tres redoutée eſpée, ie ruine, i'embraze, & mets tout en feu, rompant les Armées, les Citez, les chaſteaux, les feſſez, les Tours, les murailles, & les forteresſes inexpugnables. Et avec ma preſence ie fais cacher Jupiter, fuir Mercure, trembler Cupidon, deſguiſer & transformer Mars, & fay qu'il voiſe prendre le tribut que Venus me donne, pource que ie ſuis ſon amoureux.

XVIII.

WHere ever I am *Death* is continually with me, becauſe he finds more profit from me, then if he were General of one hundred thouſand men to fight the Turk or *Devil*. He knows it well and therefore continually follows and accompanies me in the conqueſt of the Kingdoms of the *Grimanians*, *Dicenians*, *Dinamians*, *Alopitians*, *Pitanians* and *Eſpinomenians*, ſo that to ſpeak the truth, without his company *I* ſhould walk alone, becauſe *I* find none like me, and none *I* like but him.

XVIII.

ET quelque part que ie ſois la mort eſt touſiours avec moy, pource quelle a plus de profit avec moy que ſi elle eſtoit au milieu des plus ſanglantes & furieuſes guerres du monde, & m'a touſiours ſuivi & accompagné en la conqueſte des Royaumes dis Grimeens, Diceens, Dinameens, Alopitiens, Pitaniens & Eſpinomeens, auſſi que telle eſt la verité que ſans elle ie cheminerois touſiours ſeul, & de nuict: pource que ie ne trouve autre qui me reſemble & me plaiſt plus qu'elle.

XIX.

AS the World is divided into four parts three whereof *Africa*, *Asia*, and *Europe*, and these three are incompassed and environed by the Sea, so my heart is divided into three other parts, of a Nature affable, terrible, and cruel, and these three parts are surrounded not with Water, but with living Flames of scorching fire. And as the fire is, so is (by reason of Love) my heart, by which means I am so intaged that with three blows of this my good chopping blade, the fore-stroke, back-blow, and thrust, I could slay all mankind, making Rivers of blood longer then Ganges, broader then the *Po*, and more terrible then the Cataracts of *Nile*. But the World may be thankful I am in love, for but a little while before I was so, I kil'd every day for a whole Month, three or four dozen persons, and but even now I kil'd more than half a score, only to show the greatness of affection to my Mistress.

XIX.

COmme le monde est divisé en quatre parties, desquelles les trois sont Afrique, Asie, & Europe: & ces trois sont entourées & enuironnées de la mer: ainsi mon cœur est divisé en trois autres parties d'vne nature affable, terrible & crüelle, & ces trois parties sont evironnées, non pas d'eau, mais de viues flammes ardantes de feu. Et comme ce feu (à cause de l'amour) si tant doux (que meilleur me seroit s'il estoit amer, a ce que ie ne tiens captiue ceste poison qui est mõ cœar) de mesme l'est mõ cœur. Pource qu'auec trois coups de ceste bien treuchante espée l'vn donne detaille, l'autre de reuers, & l'autre de pointe, ie voudrois mettre par terre tout le genre humain faisant les ruisseaux de sang plus long que le Gange, plus large que n'est le Po, & plus terrible que le Nil. Mais que le monde remercie de ce que maintenant ie suis amoureux, car au precedent que ie le fusse, ie tuois chacun iour pour le moins trois ou quatre douzains de personnes, & maintenant ie mets a mort pas plus qu'vne douzaine & ce a cause de l'affection tres grande que je porte a ma Maistresse.

XX.

I Have in me the nature of a Basalisk and something more; for if he with his looks can kill one, I when angry with mine, can destroy an hundred, as if my eyes were Cannon Chain shot.

XXI.

IF that true valour which my soul possesseth could be purchased by Money, all Traffick would cease by Sea and Land, and no more talk of Merchants or their commodities. For every one would then labour and imploy their industry to the utmost, who should get the greatest share in me, one would aim at one of my Arms, another a Leg, one a Finger, a fourth a Nail, a fifth a Hair of my eye-lids, and this to no other end, than that he might become valiant. But I rejoyce that this cannot be by any means affected, because it is one of the greatest causes of the very great repose and quiet of all those Kings, Monarchs, and Princes, which are all my very good friends.

XX.

J'Ay en moy la nature du Basilic, & encore quelque chose de plus: car si luy avec son regard en tüe vn, moy regardant les hommes avec cholere ie les fais tomber dix à dix comme si mõ regard estoit des balles d'artillerie.

XXI.

SI mon tant valeureux courage que i'ay en mon ame se pouvoit achapter à prix d'argent, il n'y auroit plus aucun trafique en la mer ny en la terre, & ne parleroit on plus de marchands ny de marchandises: personne ne se priseroit ou tacheroit plus de s'adonner à telle vacation: pour autant que tous procureroient d'employer leur industrie, pour acquerir la force d'vn de mes bras, d'vne iambe, d'vn doigt, d'vne ongle, d'vne paupiere de mon œil, du plus petit poil de ma teste, & ce seulement pour estre vaillans: car c'est ce que maintenant on prise le plus. Mais ie me resiouys que cela ne se peut faire, à cause que cela est cause d'vn plus grand repos de tous les Roys, Monarques, & Princes qui sont tous mes amis.

XXII.

WHo is ſo ſhameleſly impudent, as not to fall in love with this ſtrong thigh of mine, with this powerful arm, with this breaſt, ſtuft with valour and courage, with this face, fairer and more pleaſant than that of *Ganimede*, *Dido*, or *Alſalon*.

XXIII.

MY Bawd, my old Whore Fortune, gave me ſome offence; ſo that I became more diſpleaſed with her than formerly, ſhe was beloved by me, in ſo much that if ſhe performed not her Articles with me, I ſwore by *Pluto's* Horns, by the beard of *Mars*, by *Samſons* Whiskers, and by *Mahomets* Alcoran, that I will deprive her of her Prerogative of mutability, and inconſtancy, and as to her body, with one ſhock I will diſpatch her to *Terra Incognita*, her Limbs ſo ſhatter'd, that at the very inſtant of her arrivall thither, ſhe ſhall be reduced to powder, which ſhall be by ſome or other gather'd and preſerved for my uſe, that is, to throw as duſt or Sand on thoſe Letters I ſend to my Miſtreſs.

XXII.

Qui ſera ceſte tres grande eshontée qui ne deviendra amoureuſe de ceſte forte cuiſſe, de ce bras puiſſant, de ceſte poictrine plaine de toutes forces & vaillantiſe, de ce viſage plus beau que celuy de Ganimede, que celuy de Didon, ny encore que celuy d'Abſalon?

XXIII.

MA Maqeerelle vielle putain de fortune, n'a donné parole, que ie iouyray de ceſte Dame laquelle ie ſuis tant amoureux, que ſi elle ne me tient promeſſe ſe iure par les cornes de Pluton, par la barbe de Mars, par la machoire de Samſon, & par l'Alcoran de Mahomet que ie luy oſteray & feray perdre toute ſon incõſtance & variable roüe, & quant à ſon corps d'vne eſtocade ie l'enuoyray à Valdolid, briſé en tant de petites pieces, qu'à l'heure qu'il arriuera, on en pourra recueillir de la poudre, pour ietter ſur les lettres que ie dois enuoyer à ma maiſtreſſe.

XXIV.

I Have in two days more augmented the Stigian Kingdom of *Pluto*, and peopled with Subjects his black, dark, and ſmoaky Realm, then ever did *Rodomont*, *Rolant*, *Renaud*, *Mandrigard* and *Radamante*, having made the hearts of more valiant and couragious men in a thouſand and a thouſand places to tremble; let thoſe which inhabit the Eaſt, Weſt, North and Equanoctial Line be my Witneſſes.

XXIV.

I'Ay plus augmenté en deux iours le Royaume ſtigiux de Pluton, & peuplé de ſubiets, ſa ſale tenebreuſe & enfumée que n'ont fait Rodomont, Rolant, Renaud, Manaricard & Radamante, ayant rendu craintifs en mille & mille lieux le: cœurs plus vaillans courageux. Teſmoins en ſont les Orientaux, les Septentrionaux, les Occidentaux, & ceux qui habitent le Midy.

XXV.

THe great Turk is much afraid of my valour, for my Arm hath given him to know more than ten Armies joyn'd together: for being one day in the War of the *Venetians* against the Grand Seignor, I gave *Abenhamet* Master of the Camp so great a blow that I struck his Head off his Shoulders, with the stroke it immediately hopt to *Constantinople*,, carrying thither the news of the loss of the Turkish Army. When the Inhabitants of that great City, saw the Head without a Body, they all fled into their houses, making fast their doors, with such dread none would venture to stir out in six years for fear of me, till that I according to my accustomed magnificence gave them permission to appear abroad and walk as they were wont to do, which accordingly was performed.

XXV.

LE grand Ture a plus de crainte de ma valeur que ce bras luy a fait cognoiſtre que dix armées iointes enſemble, pource que moy me trouvant vn iour en la guerre des Venitiens contre le meſme grand Ture, ie donné tel ſouffiet à Abeubamet ſon Maiſtre de Camp, que ie luy oſté la teſte de ſur les eſpaules, & du coup elle ſauta juſques en Conſtantinoples, y portant les nouvelles de la perte de ſon armée. Et quand tous les ſiens virent cette teſte ſans corps, ils s'enfuyrent en leurs maiſons fermant bien leurs portes ſureux avec telle crainte que de ſix ans ils n'ont osé ſortir dehors, pour la crainte qu'ils avoient de moy, iuſques à ce que moy uſant de mon accouſtumée magniſicence, ie leur permis qu'ils peuſſent ſortir librement, & ſe promener comme de couſtume: ce que puis apres ils ont fait.

XXVI.

WHen I walk in the ſtreets of the City a thouſand Ladies run to meet me; one takes me violently by the Cape of my Cloak, another gives me a wink, another beſeecheth me to ſup with her, another makes me a preſent, another kiſſeth my hands, and bleſſeth that Mother that brought me into the World, adjudging her ſelf the happieſt of Women, may ſhe have the opportunity of lying with me but one night, to no other end, then that ſhe may have a child of the race, of ſo great and worthy a perſonage as my ſelf.

XXVI.

QVand ie marche par les rüés de la Cité, mille Dames me viennent au-devant; l'vne me tire par la cape; l'autre me fait ſigne de l'œil: l'autre me prie d'aller ſouper avec elle, vn autre me fait vn preſent: vn autre me baiſe les mains, & beniſt la mere qui m'a enfanté, ſe reputant tres heureuſe qu'elle aye eu ce bon-heur de coucher vne nuict avec moy, à celle fin ſeulement qu'elle puiſſe avoir vn enfant de la race d'vn tant grand perſonnage comme moy.

XXVII.

IF the force of my members was distributed among faint hearted persons, and seditious Spirits, the World would be put into a general revolt, and nothing would be seen therein, but Battles, and Conquests; the Bells never heard, day nor night, but for the interment of some dead body. Chyrurgeons would never stir out of their houses, but to heal the wounds of *Swords*, cut and thrust, and to reunite Fractures or bones broken. *Divines* would be continualy employed in comforting Widdows for the loss of their Husbands, Children for the loss of their Parents, and young Women in the death of their Sweet-hearts.

XXVII.

SI la force de mes membres eſtoit departie entre perſonnes poltronnes & eſprits mutins, le monde ſeroit mis tout en revolte, & ne verroit on autre choſe en iceluy ſinon Conqueſtes & Batailles; les cloches ne ſe ſonneroient de iour & de nuict, ſinon pour un ſigne de quelque enterrement de corps morts, les Chirurgiens ne ſortiroient de leurs maiſons, ſinon pour recoudre les coups d'eſpées, guarir les eſtocades, en remettre & renoüer les iambes rompuës, les femmes pour pleurer la mort de leurs maris, les petits enfans la perte de leurs peres, & les ieunes Dames la diſgrace qu'auroient encouru leurs amoureux.

XXVIII.

BY the ſtately gravity of my Fore-fathers, I cannot but laugh when I think on the ignorance of the Gods in Deifying *Hercules*, and giving him the appellation of one of them, calling him God, and this only becauſe he ſlew an *Hydra*, twiſted an Horn out of a *Bullsheads* cut in pieces a *Dragon*, overcame a *Lyon*, and deſtroyed the *Centaure* and fierce *Boars*. Becauſe through fear he made the *Harpies* to flye, and killed *Cete* and *Achelois*, conquered *Diomedes* King of *Thrace*, and defeated *Gerione* Queen of the *Amazons*, and laſtly becauſe he erected thoſe Colomns which are now called *Hercules Pillars*. In effect theſe things are nothing but meer fables, and the actions of young Girls compared with my force and courage, who had neither the puiſſance of *Darius* King of the *Perſians*, nor of *Alexander* the great, nor of *Samſon* the ſtrong, nor the powerfulneſs of the *Trojan Hector*, nor of valiant *Achilles*, nor of *Roland* the Furious, nor of ſtout *Gridace* nor of ſturdy *Sacripante*, nor of terrible *Mandricard*, nor of famous *Roger*, nor of ſtrong *Agrican*, nor of horrible *Rodamont*. None of theſe ever equaliz'd my horrible, formidable and invincible courage.

XXVIII.

POur certain que ie meris quand ie me ſouviens de l'ignorance des Dieux, qui ont deſifié Hercules, & luy ont mis le nom d'vn d'iceux l'appellant Dieu, & ce ſeulement pource qu'il a tué l'Hydre, qu'il a oſté la cerue au Taureau, mis en pieces le Dragon, deffait le Lyon, ſurmonté le Centaure & le ſier Sanglier, & aux vns & aux autres fait perdre la vie pource qu'il a fait de crainte enfuir les Harpies, qu'il a tué Cete & Achelois, vaincu Diomede Roy de Thrace, & deffait Geroues Royne des Amazones, finablement pource qu'il a plante des Colomnes en pluſieurs endroits. En effect toutes ces choſes ne ſont qu'vne pure fable & actions de petites femmelettes comparees auec mon courage & ma force que ny la puiſſance de Daire Roy des Perſes, ny du grand Alexandre, ſurnomme le Grand, ny le fort Samſon, ny le puiſſant Hector Troyen, ny le valeureux Achiles, ny le furieux Roland, ny le vaillant Gridach, ny le galliard Sacripante, ny le terrible Mandricard, ny le fameux Roger, ny le robuſte Argican, ny l'horrible Rodement, nul de tous ceux-cy ne ſe peuvent eſgaler à mon horrible, eſpouventable & furibonde force.

XXIX.

IF I come to thee, with my Foot I will kick thee so high into the Air, that hadst thou with thee ten Cart load of bread, thou should'st be in greater fear of starving then falling.

XXX.

MY Arm trembles when I deliberate with my self what to do for my Mistress, for continually I am thinking how I may render her content, and can never obtain it. The last night I dream't, in favour of her, I fought ten men, six whereof I kil'd: one of those that fled which saved his Life, in gratitude to my mercy, cut off his Left Arm, and laid it at my Feet. But how much better shall I do such things in the day when I am awake, if any one shall take the boldness on him to touch her slipper.

XXIX.

SI je voy à toy je te donneray tel coup de pied t'eſlevant en haut, tellement qu'eſtant chargé de dix charettes de pain tu auras plus de peur de la faim, que la cheute.

XXX.

LE bras me tremble de ce que je me delibere de faire pour ma Maiſtreſſe, car continuellement ie penſe comme je la tiendray contente, & iamais ie n'y puis parvenir. La nuict paſſée ie ſongeois que je faiſois fait d'armes en ſa faveur contre dix hommes deſquels i'en tuë ſix & de ceux qui s'enfuyrent celuy qui ſe ſauva avec plus de ſanté me laiſſa vn bras gauche à mes pieds. Puis (bon Dieu) comment le feray ie beaucoup mieux de iour moy eſtant eſueillé, quand quelqu'vn prendra la hardieſſe de toucher à ſon patin.

XXXI.

ONe day playing with *Destiny*, in the presence of *Time*, *Fortune*, and *Nature*, we wrangled about a Cast, in such manner, that I laid my hand on my Sword. *Time*, *Fortune*, and *Nature*, which were Friends to *Destiny*, interpos'd between us to keep the Peace. But *I* which am truly stout extended my Right Foot, and gave *Time* such a kick *I* sent him to the Skyes, with another *I* tumbled down to the Earth, where she now lyeth; *Fortune I* divided in the middle, throwing one half of her where the Sun riseth, and the other half where he sets. *I* gave also *Nature* such a back-blow, that the wound to this day is incureable, through which all the Year long issue Rivers of Blood.

XXXI.

MOy ioüant vn iour avec la Destinée en la presence du Tẽps, de la Fortune & de la Nature, sur vn hazard nous eusmes vne difficulté: de telle maniere que ie mis la main à l'espée. Le Temps, la Fortune, & la Nature que estoient amis de la Destinée se mirent entre deux pour faire la paix. Ie qui suis Espagnol, ie mets le pied droit dehors, & donne vn tel coup au Temps que ie le iettè entre le Ciel & la Terre où il se tient à present: & a la Fortune ie luy donné vn œillade par le milieu de la Ceinture, iettant l'vne de ses moitiez là où le Soleil se leue, & l'autre moitié où il se cathe. Et quand à la Nature ie la frappé d'vn e l revers luy faisant vne playe toute profonde & incurable, que ny Medicin, ny Chirurgien, ny barbier, ny Apoticaire n'ont esté assez suffisant pour la guerir: tellement que vous verrez tous les mois de l'an qu'elle jette du sang par cette playe.

XXXII.

ONe day recreating my ſelf at Ball, I ſtruck it with ſuch force that it flew to the third Heaven, falling and trundling before the Gods, which were then and there aſſembled in Councel; the one looking on the other were greatly aſtoniſht, not being able to utter one word, till ſuch time as their ſenſes were returned to them; and then they concluded it requiſite, *Jupiter* ſhould deſcend to the Earth, and kneel before me, and quitting his Scepter and Crown, ſhould humbly devote it to my ſervice, *Venus* ſhould proffer her ſelf to be my Chamber-maid, *Mars* my Laquay, and *Mercury* my Pander.

XXXII.

VN jour moy ioüant au Balon, je le frappé de telle force, qu'il fut porté iuſques au troiſiéme Ciel, tombant & ſautillant devant les Dieux qui eſtoient aſſemblées pour tenir conſeil, leſquels lors ſe regardans l'vn l'autre demeurerent grandement esbahis, tenant la bouche ouverte ſans pouvoir dire vne ſeule parole l'vn à l'autre, iuſques à ce que leurs ſens eſtant revenus en eux, ils trouverent qu'il ſeroit bon que Iupiter deſcendit en terre, & s'agenoüillaſt devant moy, & que quittant ſon ſceptre & Couronne, il s'offriſt humblement à mon ſervice, Venus pour ma ſervante, Mars pour mon laquais & Mercure pour mon Maquereau.

XXXIII.

BEing desirous *Pluto* should pay me that tribute which other Kings pay me, I went strait to Hell, where I found him walking, accompanied with five hundred and forty six millions, three hundred ninety and six thousand Legions of Devils which followed him. And as soon as he saw me afar off, he immediately advanced towards me to render himself my Prisoner. Then I laid my hand on my Sword; *Pluto* perceiving me in a passion, and having known who I was fled immediately, and sunk into the profound depths of Hell with all his Followers, commanding strictly the Gates thereof to be close shut, and lockt. I for my part resolved to be obey'd, & walking to the Gates, I sneez'd them open, and thereupon entred. In a moment I took Prisoner, Grand *Satan*, Prince *Pluto*, and fair *Proserpine*, whose hands I firmly bound with an hair of my Moustacho. Nevertheless seeing the tears they shed, and lamentations which they made, I made use of the antient magnificence of my nature, and unbinding them set them all at liberty.

XXXIII.

Desirant que Pluton me payast le tribut ordinaire que me payeroit les autres Roys, ie m'en alle droit en l'Enfer ou ie trouvay Pluton qui se promenoit accompagné de cinq cens & quarante cinq millions, & traize cens nonante & six mil legions de Diables, qui le suivoient. Et aussi tost me voyant venir de loin, il s'achemine droit a moy pour se rendre mon prisonnier. Alors ie mis la main a l'espee & Pluton cõme il me voit en cholere, & ayãt recogneu que i'estois Espagnol, il s'enfuit droit au plus profond de l'Enfer avec toute sa suite, & ferma bien les portes. Et moy voulant qu'il m'obeist, marche pas a pas comme ceux de ma nation ont de coustume, & d'vn esternuement que ie fis, ie rompis toutes les portes & entre dedans. En vn moment ie trés prisonnier le grand Satan, le Prince Pluton & la belle Proserpine, ausquels ie lie fermement les mains avec vn poil de cette mousstache. Toutes fois voyant les larmes & lamentations qu'ils faisoient i'usay de la magnificence Espagnole, & les destache les remettant en leur liberte.

XXXIV.

I Had one day a quarrel with a *French* Gentleman, who defied me, ſaying, draw if thou dareſt, conſidering with my ſelf that I am all courage, refuſed ſo to do, becauſe the *French* being cold, and without choler, I might have given him five hundred thruſts, and as many ſlaſhes, without killing him; but as for me, who am wholly fill'd, and made up of Courage and Choler, with the leaſt blow in the World, he might have ſent me to the Devil.

XXXIV.

I'Eus un iour une querelle avec vn Gentilhomme François, il me desia me disant que ie misse la main à l'espée: moy qui suis du tout courageux, ne le voulus faire pource que le François estant froid & sans cholere, je luy eusse tiré cinquante estocades, & autant de coups de tailles sans le pouvoir tuer, mais à moy qui suis tout rempli & confit de courage & cholere, avec le moindre coup du monde il m'eut envoyé aux enfers.

XXXV.

BEing on a time without the Trenches of *Offend*, a Cannon-bullet entred my Mouth, loosening two of my Teeth without farther harm. At the same time being full of anger, I took the Bullet into my hand, and throwing it against the enemy, by chance it fell against a Tower on the Wall, the which by that means in a moment was reduced to dust, killing to the number of one thousand fifty and five Souldiers which guards it.

XXXV.

Estant vne fois hors les trenchées d'Ostende, vne balle d'artillerie m'entra en la bouche, m'esbranlant deux dents, sans me faire autre mal. A l'heure mesme plein de cholere ie pris cette balle en mes mains & la iettant contre les ennemis, elle tomba fortuitement contre vne Tour de la muraille, laquelle fut en vn moment reduite en poudre, tuant iusques à mil cinq cens cinquante & cinq Soldats qui la gardoient.

XXXVI.

ON a time I entred Hell, where I found sitting at a Table, *Pluto*, *Proserpine*, and *Death*, they seeing me in their dark, dismal Cell, were struck with an amazing Fear, but knowing their want of Courage comparative to mine, and to dismiss their Fear, without sitting down, I presently danc't before them a Levint, according to the *French* fashion, cutting a caper somewhat too high, my head broke through the roof of Hell, and so past out, the noise whereof made the City of *Constantinople* to tremble, and tumbled into ruines, eight hundred and eighty five houses in the next Town.

XXVII.

VNe fois i'entray aux enfers, où ie trouvay assis à table, Pluton, Proserpine & la Mort; Ils eurent vne telle crainte me voyant en leurs tenebres, que connoissant leur peu de courage sans m'arrester je fis vne cabriole à la Françoise, & avec le plus haut de mon chappeau je rompt le toict de l'Enfer, & sortant dehors, le bruit que je fis fut tant grand que la Cité de Lisbone en trembla, ruinant huict cens octante & cinq maisons de la rue de Boavistez

XXXVII.

I My self *Hercules*, *Death*, and *Cupid*, by chance travelled one day together, each of us had his Bow and Quiver, and made a bargain, that he which should do the greatest execution, should have the greatest Honour. *Hercules* began first, and with his Bow and Arrows, killed all the Panthers, Lyons, Tigers, Bears, Wolves, Bulls, Camels, and Elephants, with all sorts of Wild beasts. *Cupid* took his Bow next, in drawing of which he made Gods, Giants, Amazons, Men, and Devils to fall up to the Ears in Love, I only excepted on whom the God of Love had no power. *Death* next resolved to try what he could do, and with the flight of his Arrow killed all the Creatures on the Earth. I at last disdaining them all, and being in a very great passion, I resolved to be revenged on them, so taking an Arrow, I shot and killed *Death*, *Cupid* and *Hercules*.

XXXVII.

MOy, Hercules la mort, & l'amour nous trouvasmes fortuitement vn jour ensemble en vn quarfour, chacun de nous ayant son arc & sa fleche, & tous trois nous fismes cét accord, que celuy qui de son traict feroit vne plus grande execution auroit pour recompense l'honneur. Hercules commença le premier, & avec sa fléche il fit mourir toutes les Panthers, Lyons, Tygres, Ours, Loups, toutes bestes sauvages, Dains, Elephans, Chameaux & Taureaux. L'Amour prist sa fléche, en tirant de laquelle il fit que les Dieux, les Geans, les Amazones, les hommes & les Diables tomberent tous sous le doug amoureux, moy seul excepté sur lequel l'amour n'a aucune puissance. La mort se resolut de tirer son traict, avec lequel elle fit mourir toutes les creatures qui estoient sur la terre: Moy m'indignant contre eux, & estãt vn peu mis en cholere pour me vanger D'eux tous, ie mets ma fléche à mon arc, faisant comme dernier mon traict, avec lequel ie tué Hercules, l'amour & la mort.

XXXVIII.

MAdam and Mistress of my Life, be neither jealous, nor displeased, that I am sought after, and beloved of so many Ladies, and Princesses, for in so doing, they but abuse themselves and loose their time. I do not love or affect any other but your Highness (dear Mistress) since that you are indued with more beauty then *Diana*, with more graces and better meen then *Pallas*, with more sweetness then *Venus*; despising these three Soveraign Goddesses, you are alone that proper object, to which I dedicate my heart. Consider then that I love you, and do not forsake me for another, since that I am more then a Gentleman. And if you will be married to me, I swear by the Faith of a Captain, and by the Life of the King my Father (for I never knew any other name He had) to get on you the first night, a regiment of Souldiers, which shall conquer the World.

XXXVIII.

NE vous ennuyez Maistr'ſſe & Dame de ma vie, & n'ayez aucune faſcherie ſi je ſuis recherché & amé de tant de Dames & Princeſſes, leſquelles vivent eſtant abuſées & perdent leur temps en vain: car je n'aime & ne porte affection à autre qu'à voſtre ſeigneurie (Maiſtreſſe) puis que vous eſtes doüée de beauté plus que Diane, de bonnes graces & plaiſant maintient plus que Pallas, de douceur plus que Vẽus: toutes trois ſouveraines Deeſſes & vous vous eſtes la mieſne propre, à laquelle i'ay baillé mõ cœur. Cõſiderez aõc que je vous aime, & ne me quittez pas pour vn autre, puis que je ſuis plus que Gentilhõme. Que ſi vous mariez avec moy, je vous jure foy de Capitaine & par la vie du Roy mon pere (car ie n'a ſceu iamais autrement ſon nom) de vous faire la premiere nuict vn regiment de ſoldats qui conqueſteront tout le monde.

XXXIX.

I Kiſs the Soles of the Feet of your Highneſs, Miſtreſs of my Heart, Princeſs of my Breaſt, Dutcheſs of both Arms, Marqueſs of my Courage, Counteſs of my Valour, Queen of my Strength, and abſolute Dame of my whole Perſon.

XXXIX.

IE baise la plante des pieds de vostre Seigneurie Maistresse de cœur, Princesse de cette poictrine, Duchesse de ces bras: Marquise de mon courage, Comtesse de ma valeur, Royne de mes forces, Dame absolvë de toute ma personne.

XL.

ARriving near *Constantinople*, I understood that fifty Ships were just entring into the Port, I presently betook my self to a place where I might most commodiously board them, but as they approached near, *I* was constrained by a fit of a *through-go-nimble* to let down my breeches, and planting my Globular Posteriors towards the Water, to the intent that *I* might free my self from that violent Chollick, which then seiz'd me. I did let so great a Fart, that it raized as great a storm as hath been seen on the Ocean, which blew one hundred and fifty Vessels, with such tempestuous Fury, that they were wrack't against the

XL.

ARrivant pres de Lisbonne, i'appris que cinquãte vaisseaux estoient prests d'entrer au port, aussi tost je fus me pourmener sur la falaize pour les voir aborder plus cõmodément mais comme ils estoient fort pres, je me trouvay contraint par vn flus de ventre de mettre le haut de chausses à bas, & opposant mes Globes terrestres à celuy de l'eau pour me guarantir d'vne violente colique qui me vouloit saisir, je lasche vne petarade si violente, qu'elle suscita la plus violente tempeste qui ce soit jamais veuë sur l'Ocean, qui repoussa cent cinquante vaisseaux avec tant de furie qu'ils s'allerent fracasser centre les roches de l'Amerique.

XLI.

IT is true I am ill clad, but it is neither carelesness, nor extream poverty which obligeth me to appear in this manner, but a solemn vow, not to buy any kind of stuff, to make me a suit, till first I have found one hundred and fifty dozen of the Heads of my Enemies, that they may serve instead of a set of Buttons, for my Suit, also the *Bojaux* instead of Lace thereon.

XLI.

IL eſt vray que ie ſuis mal veſtu, mais ce n'eſt pas vne nonchalance ny vne pauvreté extréme qui m'oblige à paroiſtre de la ſorte, mais bien vn vœu ſolennel que i'ay fait de n'acheter iamais d'éſtoffe pour me faire vn habit qu'au prealable je n'euſſe trouvé cent cinquante douzaines de mes ennemis que je veux terraſſer pour m'en ſervir a couvrir mon habit en guiſe de boutons, comme auſſi de leurs boyaux en guiſe de paſſemens.

XLII.

Mars being overjoyed to have met with me, askt if *I* were willing to pass away the time with him at *Picquet*, but *I* answering him, that my recreations lay in more violent exercises, he though himself obliged to propound to me a Game at Ball, which *I* accepted of; as he was about to find out a Ball for himself, he was amazed to see me take the Terrestrial Globe, and struck it so violently, that it mounted almost to Heaven, where *Jupiter* being astonished, sent *Mercury* speedily away to apprehend the cause of this sudden accident, and just as he was descending, *I* struck the Earth the second time on the rebound, in such sort, that rencountring the messenger of the Gods, it broke his Nose, he striking it back to me, made it flye against the Face of the Moon so strongly, that it made it as flat as a *Milan*-Cheese.

XLII.

Mars joyeux de m'avoir rencontré m'a demandé si je voulois passer le temps au Picquet, mais luy ayant respondu que mes contentemens ne se trouvoient que dans les exercices violens, il se sentit obligé à me proposer le jeu du balon que i'acceptay & comme il estoit en peine d'en faire recherche d'vn, il fut estonné quand il me veit prendre toute la terre, & la pousser avec tant de roideur qu'elle alla donner jusques au Ciel, où Iupiter estonné envoya vistement Mercure pour apprendre la cause de cét accident, & iustement comme il descendoit, ie repoussois la terre pour la seconde fois, de sorte que rencontrant ce Messager des Dieux, elle luy cassa le nez, & le repoussant contre mont luy fit donner si fort du cul contre le visage de la Lune, qu'il luy a fait aussi plat qu'vn fromage de Milan.

XLIII.

IT is said that *Hercules* got an hundred Maiden-heads in one night, but *I* was more valiant than that Whore-master, for in five hours time *I* begat an hundred *Hercules*.

XLIV.

Mars puft up with vain presumption, and being so impudent to attribute to himself in my presence, that glory which my valour had lawfully acquired, made me so angry, that in the height of my fury, *I* took him by the Foot, and twirl'd him into the Air, making him move circularly with such rapid violence that before he fell, he made more turnings and roundings in the Air, then the Heavens hath done since the first day of its Creation.

XLIII.

ON dit qu'Hercules a deſpucelé cent filles en vne nuict. Mais moy plus courageux que luy paillard, en cinq heures de temps i'ay fait cent Hercules.

XLIV.

MArs porté à vne vaine preſomption, ayant eu la hardieſſe de s'attribuer à ma preſence vne gloire que ma valeur s'eſt legitimement acquiſe, m'a faſché de telle ſorte que tout en celere je l'ay pris par le pied & le jettant en haut je luy ay donné vn mouvement circulaire avec tant de violence qu'auparavant de tomber, il a fait plus de tours en l'air que le Ciel n'en a fait depuis le premier jour de ſa creation.

XLIV.

I Swear I am almoſt diſtracted, ſince I deſpair of finding a man that ſhall cry me mercy. All my pride conſiſts in finding a man on whom I may diſcharge my paſſion and revenge; but I ſee it is impoſſible, ſince their ſwift flight ſecures them from my Fury. How can I then demonſtrate my power, ſince none againſt me dares make oppoſition.

XLIV.

IE fay vœu à Dieu que je ſuis ſanſonet & à demy deſeſpere de telle maniere, que je ne voudrois pas maintenant trouver homme qui me demandaſt la paix, toute ma gloire ſeroit de trouver quelqu'un ſur lequel je puiſſe deſcharger ma cholere & me venger, puis que je ne l'ay peu faire contre ceux qui me l'ont occaſionnée à cauſe de leur legere & baſtive ſuite. Iaçoit que c'eſt la verité que je ne me ſuis iamais monſtré pouvoir beaucoup contre ceux qui peuvent peu.

XLV.

BY the blood of those many Gyants I have slain, I know not what Death to inflict on two Rascals, that lookt a skew on me as I walk't in the streets. In order thereunto, I examin'd my Magazine where I found six hundred sixty and five several instruments of War, out of which I endeavoured to choose one most agreeable to my purpose. The Armour I usually wore was so cut and slasht, that like a Beggers ragged Coat, 'twould hardly hang together, wounded in every part without blood shed. At last I resolved to bastinado them soundly, that I might give some respit and rest to my blood thirsty Sword and Dagger.

XLV.

IE ne ſçay quel genre de mort je dois choiſir pour punir deux vilains qui m'ont œillade ce jourd'huy en la ruë de mauvais œil de travers: je deſire de regarder mon repertoire où i'ay remarqué ſept cens ſoixante & cinq eſpeces, pour voir laquelle maniere me ſera plus agreable, iaçoit que celles dont i'vſe maintenant couſtumierement, & qui me ſont ordinaires aux mains ſoient coups d'eſpées ſans ſang, coups de plombeau d'eſpée, ou vn Revers induſtrieux & ſubtil, les autres je les troüe comme vn eriblé à coups de poignard vne taille large, vne eſtocade dangereuſe, vn coup mortel, & quelquefois je dõne des coups de baſtons à celle fin que je laiſſe repoſer & ſe reſiouyr mon eſpée.

XLVI.

WHat is it that I fear in *Asia*, *Europe*, and *Africa*? were the *Alpes* set on the Shoulders of the *Pyrenean* Mountains, seven Dragons, eight Elephants, ten Tygers, twenty two Lyons, sixty five Bulls, with all the *Swizzers* in *France* to guard them, I would ascend to their utmost height by the slaughter of them all.

XLVI.

QV'eſt-ce qu'Aſie, Europe, Afrique, ès monts Pyrenees & les Alpes, les vnes miſes ſur les autres, ſept Dragons, huit Elephans, dix Tigres, vingt deux Lyons & ſoixante cinq Taureux? Cela pour moy n'eſt rien.

XLVII.

MY Shoomaker one morning brought me home a pair of *Shoos* too ſtreight for my feet, which ſo inraged me, that with a blow I ſtruck him ſo far into the Earth, that I made a paſſage into *Pluto's* Kingdom. Hereupon *Belzebub*, *Satan*, *Pluto*, *Barrabas*, *Judas*, with a many more Princes of thoſe obſcure tenebroſities, were ſtrangely ſtartled; *Cerberus* bark't, *Proſerpine* tore her Hair, weeping moſt bitterly, becauſe ſhe ſaw the affrighting Light, invade her dark Kingdom. The little *Devils* hid themſelves here and there, and ſome of them fled away, part whereof live at this time in the *Air*, (and are called *Aiereal Spirits*) others dwell on the Earth (and are called *Subterraneans*) daily tormenting the Inhabitants thereof.

XLVII.

MOn Cordonnier vn matin me chauffant, vn de mes soulliers se trouva trop estroit; je frappé auec celuy tel coup en terre, que i'ouurois la terre jusques aux enfers, Belzebuth, Satan, Pluton, Barrabas, Seigneurs & Princes des tenebreuses obscurytez, demeurerent beaucoup estonnez: le grand Cerbere donna de grand cris & abois: Proserpine s'arrachoit les cheveux, pleurant amerement pource qu'elle voyoit son royaume tenebreux recevoir quelque clarté. Les petits diablotins se cachoient qui deçà qui delà, & quelques vns s'enfuirent lesquels sont demeurez depuis ce temps la par l'air, & d'autres par la terre tourmentant quelques personnes, comme on voit advenir par chacun iour en ce monde.

XLVIII.

MAdam you may justly lay aside the name of Dame *Beatrice*, and assume for the time to come that of Empereſs, Queen, Princeſs, Marqueſs, Counteſs, &c. Since my two thighs, those *Herculean* Pillars, which sustain the whole World, are at your serv ce, I would say this (*British* or) Castilian body crammed with the valour of couragious Men of War, which makes this breast and this arm more strong than the Tower of *Babylon*, and chiefly when it is assisted with this my redoubted Sword because the fire which proceeds from it, penetrates farther, and surpasseth by much in splendor the bright Rayes of the illuminating Sun.

XLVIII.

MAdame vous pouvez à iuſte tiltre laiſſer ce nom de Dame Beatrix, & vous appeller d'ores en avant Imperatrix ou Emperiere, Royne, Princeſſe, Marquiſe, Cõteſſe, Dame & Damoiſelle, puis que ces deux colomnes d'Hercules qui ſouſtiennent tout le monde ſont tant à voſtre ſervice, je veux dire ce corps Caſtillan rempli d'vne abõdance de courageux gens à armes, qui ſont ceſte poitrine & ce bras plus fort que la Tour de Babylone, & principalement quand il eſt aidé de ceſte redoutée eſpée: pource que le feu du fil d'icelle penetre & ſurmonte en ſplendeur les rayons lumineux du Soleil.

XLIX.

I Am the Man alone which is void of fear, threatning the Sky, and the Air, the Fire and the Earth, *Jupiter* and Hell, as far as the Elements *I* desire to wage War with them. *I* value not a Tempest, a Thunderbolt, Lightning, nor Thunder, and before it be long, *I* will make my self Grand Seignor of the upper Regions, and the lower. *I* both will and can do it, for my power is proportionable to the Enterprize.

XLIX.

IE ſais ſeul ſans crainte, menaçant le Ciel & l'Air, le Feu & la Terre, Iupiter & l'Enfer, iuſques aux Elemens, je deſire leur faire la guerre : je ne crains point la tempeſte, la foudre, le tonnetre & l'eſclair. Et devãt qu'il ſoit peu de temps je me veux faire Seigneur du Ciel, de la terre & l'Enfer : je le veux & je le peux, car mes forces ſont demeſurées pour ce faire.

L.

IE ſuis vieil à tout travail, & je ſuis nouveau à ſouffrir moy lequel depuis moy enfance & des le temps que s'eſtois encor au berceau Venus ià accouſtume teter en lieu de laict des feux, des ſouſpirs & des larmes.

The Most Valiant Sir Frederick Fight-All's *Panegyrick on himself.*

I Never yet could find that daring *He*,
Durst whisper, any yet hath conquerd me.
I've fought the Champions of the Earth all round;
And either slew, or made them quit their ground.
From *Pole* to *Pole* such mighty things I've done,
That from all *Heroes*, I their Glory won.
So that the wonder of Mankind I'me stil'd;
And chief in *Valours Register* I'me fil'd.

Yet

Yet ſtill I muſt Act more, that labr'ing *Fame*,
May Reel, and Tire, and Sink, to bear my Name.
And when ten thouſand miracles I've done,
Outſhining far the luſtre of the *Sun*;
When by the envy of the *Gods* I me whirl'd,
Raviſht, and ſnatcht, up to the higher World;
When *Heav'n* is of my company grown proud;
You ſhall behold me perching on a Cloud.
Could *I* to fearful Man my Soul infuſe,
'Twould teach him how aright his Sword to uſe,
How he ſhould take in *Cittadels*, and *Towns*,
Kingdoms and *Nations* conquer, raviſh Crowns,
Raiſe Seiges, vanquiſh enemies; and all
Thoſe deeds in Valours ſacred Liſt do fall.
Sometimes a ſingle Kingdomes part *I* take,
Then with my looks I make the reſt to quake,
Where e're I go, my preſence conqueſt brings,

My

My single hand can sway the fate of Kings.
I've Ensigns snatcht off from an Armies head,
And at my Feet laid prostrate Gyants dead.
Out Hector'd Champions, and out foam'd wild Bores,
Out bluster'd billows, breaking on the shores.
Out fought *Briareus*, with his hundred hands;
Out walk't the Tygers on the *Arabian* Sands.
Out star'd the Face of death in Blood and Wars.
Out shin'd the *Moon*, out shot the falling Stars.
Out lightned Lightning, and out thunder'd Thunder;
Out did great *Mars* in Field, and outvy'd Wonder.
Astonisht Ages from these deeds shall learn.
Which way *I* move, that way the World shall turn.

If y'are with this not satisfied enough,
I'le of my Valour give you further proof.
I by an Host surrounded was in fight,
Whose *Gen'ral* cry'd, fight not stout man, but yeild.
I, daunted not, rusht in, and with one swing.
Before my Feet, I laid his breathless *King*,
At which a Neighb'ring *Prince* his quarrel took;
From his broad Shoulders, his proud head *I* struck,
So quick, the head after it fell it curst.
The next advanc'd whose Fate was like the first.
Him *I* beheaded so most vig'rously,
That with the force, his falling head kill'd three.
Then being beset with an united pow'r,
With my long Sword next pass, I thrust through four.
With Carkasses I made long Lanes, and to be short,
In one hours space, I made this bloody sport.

Here

Here ſcatter'd Swords, there Woods of Lances ſtood;
Here heaps of bodies lay, there ſtreams of blood.
With open mouth there lay a gaſping head;
As if it thirſted for the blood it ſhed.
Here a lopt head cut capers, as if 'twoud
Have danc't up to the Shoulders, where it ſtood.
There lay diſmembred arms, in their own gore,
Which ſtretcht, and graſpt to reach the Swords they bore:
The object look'd as if it had expreſt
A thouſand Victims offer'd by a Prieſt.
When I'de done all, and heaps on heaps compil'd;
I fairly turn'd about my ſelf, and ſmil'd.
How ill theſe mortals manag'd their command,
Although all Hero's nothing in my hand?
Thus I do never ſtoop to little things,
I ſeldome vanquiſh any under Kings.
When none can kill me, I my ſelf muſt doom,

And call upon the Gods to make me room.
Thus when I please I mortal blood can spill,
Yet know, that I can cure, as well as kill.
Dismembred Trunks (which welter in their gore)
That hand them lopt can them again restore.
Quack *Æsculapius* of Cures may boast,
And in that thing, a very *Knight o'th Post*.
Confest, *He* did some petty things, what then?
But I of mortals, make immortal men.
Did *He* now live, *He* might emboldned be
By his great skill, as to compare with me.
But I'de convince the *Slave*, 'tis only I
Have pow'r to guide a Monarchs Destiny:
Such proud *Quack salvers* must not be indur'd,
Who never saw the wounds which *I* have cur'd.
My hand the rule of humane Fate hath swai'd,
Cur'd wounds as mortal, as my Sword hath made.

My

My hand mens tott'ring Fabricks can erect,
And be the lesser worlds great *Architect*.
I with my Sword have often digg'd a grave,
And from its fatal brink, as oft did save.
Al-Man-Sirs Art hath *Natures pow'r* with-
stood;
The old let out, I have infus'd new blood.
Nay when mens looks do wear, more hor-
rid forms,
Then the *Grimaces* of a Sea in Storms,
I have made horrour, pains, and torture
cease:
Twixt *Death*, and sickly man, I've made a
peace.
Decrepit *Nature*, bedrid, at my sight,
Hath rows'd, and rose, and walk't, and stood
upright.
My pow'r hath made declining lives stand
fixt,
And with new Heat, hath Cooling Vitals
mixt.
Nay more, when *Death* hath his bold en-
trance stole,
And given defiance to a strugling Soul,

I've made fierce *Death* look pale at my approach,
And trembling, not dare strike, where I dare touch.
'Tis no great thing to do, if true that all
The pow'rs of art, within my circuit fall.
So that o're mortal men *I* have this odds,
Cure wounds, not only made by man, but Gods.
In short, my art such wonders did afford,
I have lost arms, eyes, heads, nay lives restor'd.
These and ten thousand such *I've* done, all true,
Yet have not spoken half, what I can do.

NOw expect, that some cowardly Curs will bark at these my unparalel'd, and seemingly incredible acts, such whose valour lyes in their tongues, not hands: by others who dare not kill otherwise, than with Pen, Ink, and Paper. Let these boasting Mountebanks, first resolve me these Questi-

Questions, or they are not like to live in our thoughts.

1. Why one poor Platonick *Idea*, fluttering upon the Orifice of the Chaos, should chace, or drive away the invincible Squadrons of *Democratical Atoms*?
2. Why that one man should be like the *Sun*, wrapt in a tear of *Snow*, and another to bloom like a Northern blast guilt o're with Thunder?
3. And lastly, Why your warbling *Satyr*, clad in dew, whose Zodiack toils in parched steel, cleft like a living Cloud, Loves arrow-field, should confront a *Sable* Emerauld asunder?

To those impudent Mirmidons, who dare compare with me, I shall propose them this task to perform, without which, they share in no part of our estimation.

With a small switch the Sea divide;
And with one whistle stop the Tide.

Ketch

Ketch the wild Winds within thy fist,
And let them blow, but when thou list.
Or creep to Neptunes *watry bed,*
And force a Mermaids *Maiden-head.*
Then soar more high, and fetch me down
Fair Ariadny's Starry Crown.
Or bring me Bereniees *Hair,*
A Perriwigg for me to wear.
Make Mars *and* Saturns *aspects mild;*
And get the Virgin Star *with Child.*
Go Ring the snout of the North Bear;
Then sit in Cassiopeia's Chair.
Or if thou hast that daring Soul?
Go whip the Bear *about the* Pole.
If thou canst do all these, I can't deny,
But thou in time may be as stout as I.

FINIS.

UMI